



A NEW SONG ON THE FARMER'S TENNANT-RIGHT

You injured sons of Erin's Isle attend awhile with patience,
On o those lines I did compile in praise of Paddy's nation,
Five years & more we suffer'd sore with hardship & starvation
But now we'll unite Tennant right & put down all starvation

CHORUS—

With heart & voice we'll all rejoice & unite for Ireland's glory
Our Clergy-men sent in the bill to be signed by Queen Victoria

Castleblaney-town of high renown we had a splendid meeting
Great Doctor Gray he took the chair & the Clergy did greet him,
They poke upon the Tennant-right & Irish-manufacture,
That Erin's shore should be once more free from all disaster

Brave Doctor Gray & Keefe that day they made a declaration
They were extolled with great applause by the Irish population
And Doctor Bell from Ballinacorney came an honest Presbyterian
With our friend Knight they said they would unite for the former
compensation

So you landlords on your call attend unto the statement
With your tenantry at once agree & give them an abatement
Our gracious Queen she'll sign the bill when she reads the move-
ment
And likewise they must be paid for every improvement,

The hand of God that holds the rope is sure but may be tedious
His holy will it must be done & stand throughout all ages.
The poison blast I think God is past the hurricane is over,
All tyrant landlords must consent or fly to Haughey,

The prophecy we must agree was wrote by Columbkille
It is gone astray th's many a day but now it is fulfill'd sir
The landlords all th'ir rents must fall & hardship it must flee sir
And Erin's shore will be once more most glorious great & free sir

Our country alas you see was drove to degradation
The dross did fall and the fields barren for want of cultivation
But you need not fear the present year we will be all well paid for
labour
For instead of feeding on pollock we'll have butter, beef and bacon;

To make an end my worthy friends we will banish all oppression
You need not fear this present year the crops will have a blessing
The poor-house then we will desert and never more be paupers
All tyrant landlords must retire and then they will have a blessing